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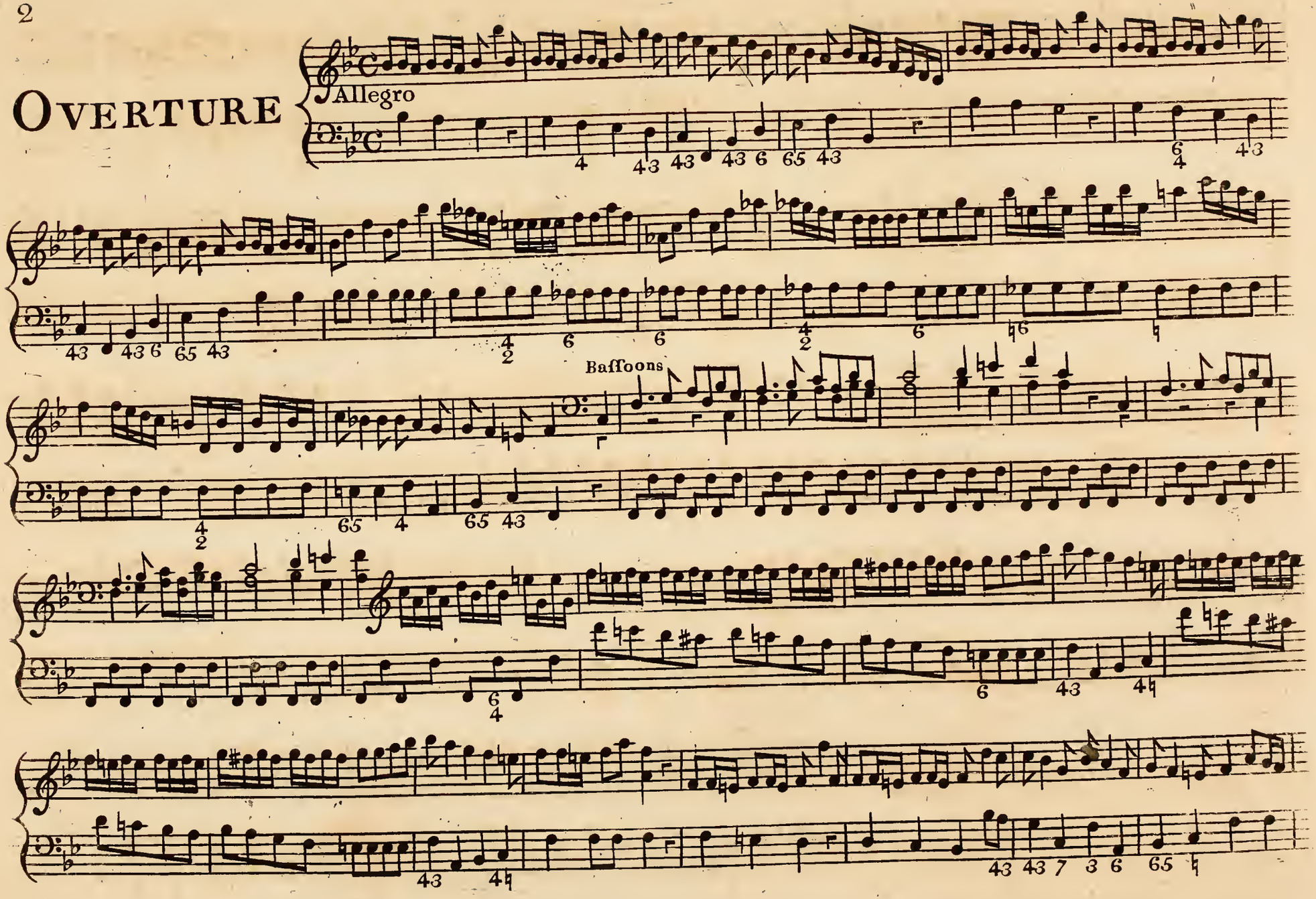
Overture

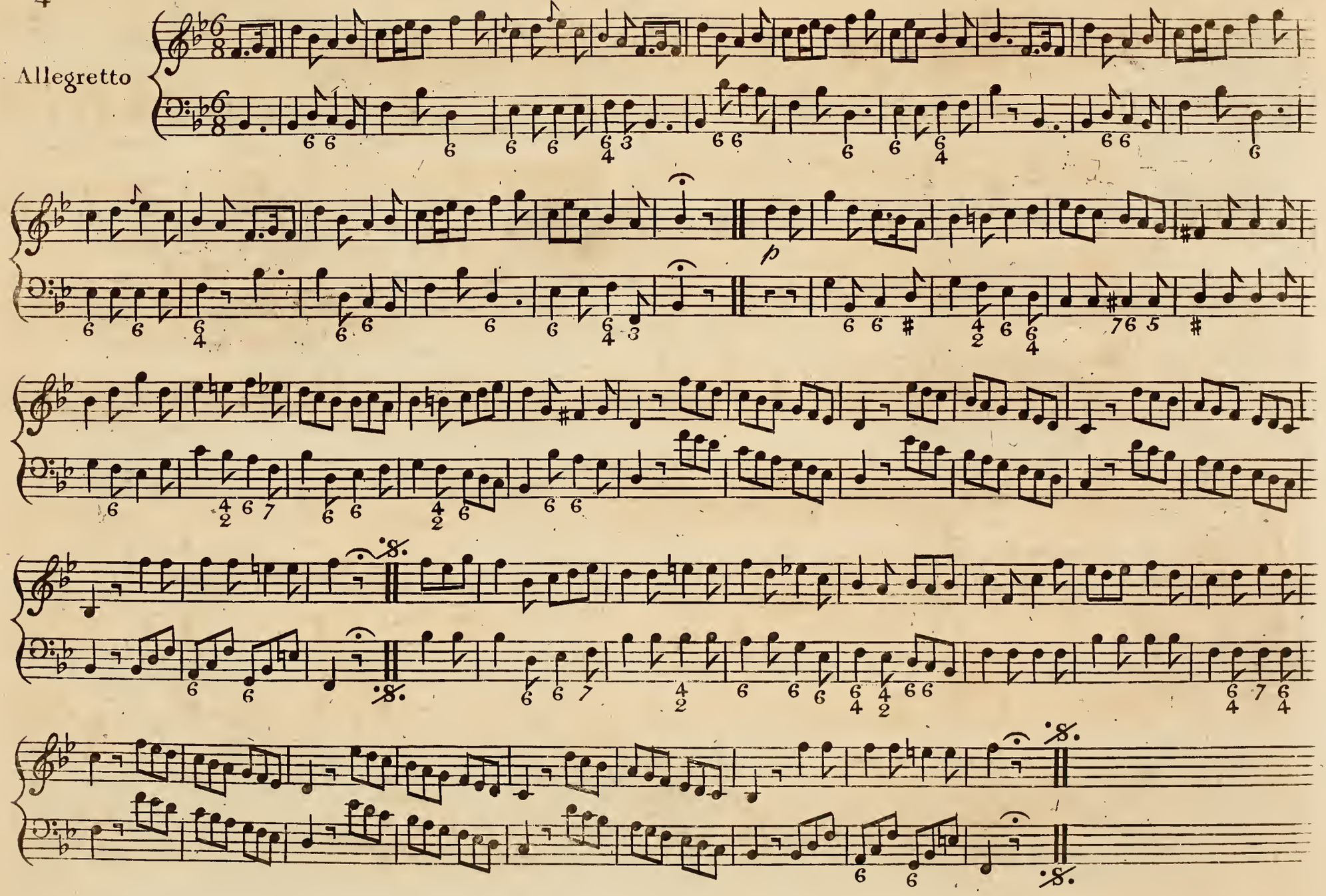


Oboes

tutti

p

f *p* *f*


Allegretto
p

Allegro

CATCH

1st. Join your right hands to your Glasses Boys and let the Bowl go round let the Bowl go

2d. fill a Bumper higher fill a Bumper fill a Bumper high'r Stea - - - dy

3d. Charge your Glasses

Basso

round let the Bowl go round let the Bowl go round let the Bowl go round 2d.

Stea - dy fill a Bumper fill fill a Bumper high'r high'r high'r high'r 3d.

poize re - co - ver make ready pre - - sent fire 1st.

Jupiter.

Mr. Mattocks.

Violin

The humble Prayer and Pe _ ti _ tion of Vul _ can who his ſad con _ dition in hopes of ſa _ tif _ fac _ tion

meeting to the God Jupi _ ter ſends greeting that your Pe _ tition _ er has a

Wife the plague and torment of his life that pru _ dent kind and con _ ſtant wiſhing her Hum _ bly ſets

forth your ſaid Pe _ tition _ er that might they but re _ ſide on Earth the ma _ ny ills that hence have

birth might there ſub _ ſide and Mars A _ _ donis and di _ vers o _ thers of her Cronies at dif _ tance

all his cares might end and ſhe his Wife take up and mend to this re _ _

_ _ queſt dont ſay him nay and your Pe _ titioner ſhall e _ ver pray.

Recit Mars

And have you your permiſſion given, Yes yes they're bundled out of Heaven, The Cyclops

Jupr

he, one of the Graces, And ſhe in a ſtage Cloud took places, which Dilligence ſoon ſet them down, hard by an engliſh country

Town, I took a twinkle thro the Ether And ſaw them ſettled all together Vulcan no more but goodman Crump, Here you behold his Anvil thump.

While Venus where good Souls carouſe hight Maudlin keeps a public houſe Allegretto

Mars

Zounds to what end

Jupr

Good Bully Mars, to furniſh ſubject for a

Mars

force Suppose to earth we make defent and plague 'em for their difcontent Some mortal fhape let each affume I'll be a Serjeant with my

drum

Bacchus

I an ex - - cifeman

Adonis

I a Swain will

Prefto

pipe and whiftle o'er the plain

Jupr

A country Squire the ftag I'll follow & echo roufe with whoop &

Horns E & F

holla

Thus Vulcan all his pranks we'll tell of And make the black know when he's

2d Horn

well off But firft let's roar another chorus And drain the Nectar thats before us

Vio: 1mo

Andante

Vio: 2do

GLEE

Corni.

Thoſe Mortals ſay right in their

Thoſe Mortals ſay right in their

Thoſe Mortals ſay right in their

jovial a_bodes who a Glaſs of good Punch call the drink of the Gods a Glaſs _ _ of good Punch call the

jovial a_bodes who a Glaſs of good Punch call the drink of the Gods a Glaſs _ _ of good Punch call the

jovial a_bodes who a Glaſs of good Punch call the drink of the Gods a Glaſs of good Punch call the

1st drink of the Gods, 2d drink of the Gods The Nec_tar we crack of take on_ly a ſmack of the

drink of the Gods drink of the Gods The Nec_tar we

drink of the Gods drink of the Gods The Nec_tar the Nec_tar we crack of take

1st 2d

Nectar we crack of take on - ly a ſmack of you'll find that it's Punch and no more the in -

crack of take on - ly take on - ly a ſmack of you'll find that it's Punch and no more the in -

on - - ly a ſmack of take on - ly a ſmack of you'll find that it's Punch and no more the in -

- - gredients they min - gle are con - tra - ries fin - - - gle ſo are ours

- - gredients they min - gle are con - tra - ries fin - - gle are con - - - tra - - ries fin - gle ſo are

- - gredients they min - gle are con - tra - ries fin - - - gle ſo are ours

ſo are ours ſo are ours they're the E - - lements four the E - le - - ments four Then

ours ſo are ours ſo are ours they're the E - - lements four the E - le - - ments four

ſo are ours ſo are ours they're the E - - lements four the E le - - ments four

Bacchus for thou art the drunkards pro - tec - tor then Bac - chus for thou art the drunkards pro - tec - tor iſſue

ALLEGRO

Then

Then Bacchus for thou art the drunkards pro - tec - - tor thou art the drunkards pro - tec - tor iſſue

inſtant a fi - at let who dare de - ny it that Nec - - tar's good Punch and that good Punch is

Bac - - chus then Bac - - chus iſſue inſtant a fi - at let who dare deny it that good Punch is

inſtant a fi - at let who dare de - ny it that Nec - - - tar's good Punch and that good Punch is

Nectar that Nectar's good Punch and that good Punch is Nectar and good Punch is Nectar that

Nectar that Nectar's good Punch and that good Punch is Nectar and good Punch is Nectar

Nectar that Nectar's good Punch and that good Punch is Nectar and good Punch is Nectar

Nec _ tar's good Punch that Nec _ tar's good Punch that Nec _ tar's good Punch and good Punch is

that Nec _ tar's good Punch that Nec _ tar's good Punch and good Punch is

That good Punch is Nec _ tar that good Punch is Nec _ tar that good Punch is Nectar Punch is

Nectar Nectar's Punch and Punch is Nectar Nectar's Punch and Punch is Nectar Nectar's Punch and Punch is

Nectar Nectar's Punch and Punch is Nectar Nectar's Punch and Punch is Nectar Nectar's Punch and Punch is

Nectar Nectar's Punch and Punch is Nectar Nectar's Punch and Punch is Nectar Nectar's Punch and Punch is

Nectar and good Punch is Nec _ _ _ tar and good Punch is Nectar. Vio: 1mo

Nectar and good Punch is Nec _ _ _ tar and good Punch is Nectar. Vio: 2do

Nectar and good Punch is Nec _ _ _ tar and good Punch is Nectar. Corni.

Nectar and good Punch is Nec _ _ _ tar and good Punch is Nectar.

Allegretto

Vio: 1.mo

Vio: 2.do

Oboes.

Blacksmiths

Strike Strike Ton ton ton ton ton ton ton

Huntsmen

Sound Sound ra ran tan ra ran ran

Strike Strike Ton ton ton ton ton ton ton Sound Sound ra ran tan ra ran ran

Strike Strike Ton ton ton ton ton ton ton Sound Sound ra ran tan ra ran ran

Blacksmiths

tan, let the hammer resound while we take the stroke round let the hammer resound while we take the stroke round, Ton

tan, let the hammer resound while we take the stroke round let the hammer resound while we take the stroke round, Ton

tan, let the hammer resound while we take the stroke round let the hammer resound while we take the stroke round, Ton

Huntſmen

ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ron Let Eccho re _ ſound the

ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ron Let Eccho re _ ſound the

ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ton ron Let Eccho re _ ſound the

cry of each Hound, let Eccho reſound, the cry of each Hound, and Horn reply Ta ran ran ton, the

cry of each Hound, let Eccho reſound, the cry of each Hound, and Horn reply Ta ran ran ton, the

cry of each Hound, let Eccho reſound, the cry of each Hound and, the Horn reply Ta ran ran ton, the

Horn reply Ta ran ran ton.

Vio: 1mo

Horn reply Ta ran ran ton.

Vio: 2do

Horn reply Ta ran ran ton.

Crump

Here Maudlin Grace plague take you all Till I am hoarſe you make me bawl Till I am hoarſe you make me bawl

Grace

Lord Sir you rouſe one

Crump

up ſo ſoon You Baggage would you lie till noon Come come be ſtir you light a Fire tis late in the Morn and the merry Horn

ſays we may ſoon expect the Squire Is not your Miſtreſs yet come down tell her I'm going up the Town but want to ſee her firſt

Grace

I go Sir

Flute

Crump

Hey day what pipings that

Grace

Tis Joe Sir

the Shepherd Joe that lives juſt here he plays ſo charmingly oh dear not better Sir piped Mercury when one of the Siſter Graces

Crump

I on I da with the laughing loves Peace Jade and fetch my Hat and Gloves

Crump
Recit Accompd

Here take these Shoes to Farmer Swine I've heard the

Folks laugh at that Sign And one cry'd boo Another chuckled that's sure the

House of some poor Cuckold George go mend Gaffer Hedgestake's

Plough I dreamt last night that on my Brow large Horns grew out

Horns Tutti

Horns Tutti

And then to day scarce to the Door I'd found my way but perch'd upon that tree my bane the Cuckoo zounds shes there a.

Flute

gain

Crump

Allegretto

Tell me am I laugh'd to ſcorn have I on each Brow a Horn this I ſuſpect and if tis true

Flute

This I ſuſpect and if tis true Quickly anſwer me Cuc-koo Cuckoo I

have my cue My fears are true Hark ſhe anſwers me Cuckoo

Hark ſhe anſwers me Cuckoo

That anſwers yes the murders out
At leaſt I ſhall no longer doubt
But tell me if to one or two
I am oblidg'd or more – Cuckoo
What more than two
Alas tis true
Mark ſhe anſwers me – Cuckoo

In vain then do I beat my Pate
A Cuckold am I dub'd by fate
Behold here are my Antlers – boo
Am I right my friend – Cuckoo
They're plain to weiw
Tis all too true
Hark ſhe anſwers me – Cuckoo

Miſs Brown

Maudlin

Andantino

Venus now no more be_hold me but an humble Village Dame coarſe and home_ly trappings fold me and Miſtreſs

Maudlin Miſtreſs Maudlin is my Name and Miſtreſs Maudlin and Miſtreſs Maudlin and Miſtreſs Maudlin is my Name - - - - - -

- - and Miſtreſs Maudlin is my Name

Yet

here no laſs is paid that du_ty e_ver due to Venus firſt not more in_ſen - - - fi_ble of beauty

Than Gods in Heav'n are Men on Earth - - - - - - Than Gods in Heav'n are Men on Earth

Crump

Vivace

Mr Quick

When I've been work _ ing in my Shop you many a time have ſeen me drop ſome water on the doubtful fire Which damp'd at firſt more dead has grown But quick _ ly by the Bel _ lows blown has chang'd from brown to duſ _ ky red Then bright _ er heat and luſ _ tre ſhed and flam'd and ſparkl'd up the high _ er

f

2

Thus trickling tears from you that part,
Have after damp'd my doubtful heart,
And quench'd a while my paſſions heat;
Thus trickling tears &c.
But ſoon arouſ'd by kindling eyes
I've felt a new my paſſion riſe,
While ſob, and ſigh, and ſigh, and ſob,
Have made my Boſom throb and throb,
And like ſledge hammers on it beat.
But ſoon around &c.

Grace — Miſs Dayes

Allegro

I'd have you to know good Madam Venus The differences is not ſo great betwen us Men if you need 'em in this land of freedom at will a pretty Girl ſecures and as for all your airs and graces if you come for to go to talk of Faces I fan-cy mine is as good as yours

f

Your'e not with your Jupiters Ma'am and your Mars's with whom you uſ'd to play ſuch forces you're here in the Region of liberty ſo let us have none of your fine comences why ſurely good Madam you've loſt your ſenſes for if ſo much you think yourſelf better than me

Maudlin

Mis's Brown

Allegro

That

Nature's ev'ry where the ſame each paſſing day diſcovers For that in me ſome charms they ſee behold me though a Country Dame leading a-

crowd of Lovers leading a crowd of Lovers

2

My ſporting Squire to keep at bay,
The Coarſe I'll double over
While he intent,
On a wrong ſcent,
Shall always find me ſtole away,
⁂. When he crys, hark, to cover. ⁂.

3

With new coin'd oaths, my Grenadier,
May think to ſtorm and bluſter,
And ſwear by Mars,
My Eyes are Stars,
That light to love; he'll ſoon find here,
⁂. Such ſtuff will ne'er paſs muſter. ⁂.

4

Thus will I ſerve thoſe I diſtruſt,
Firſt laugh at, then refuſe 'em;
But, ah! not ſo
The Shepherd Joe;
He like Adonis look'd, when firſt
⁂. I preſs'd him to my Boſom ⁂.

Allegretto

The moment Au - ro - ra peep'd in - to my Room I put on my cloaths and I call'd for my Groom Will Whiſtle by this had un - coupl'd the Hounds who lively and mettle - ſome friſk'd o'er the ground And now we're all ſaddled Fleet, Dap - ple and Grey, who ſeem'd longing to hear the glad ſound hark a - way hark a - way hark a - way Who ſeem'd longing to hear the glad ſound hark a - way

Horns

Horns

2

'Twas now by the clock about five in the morn,
And we all gallop'd off to the ſound of the horn;
Jack Gater, Bill Babler, and Dick at the Gooſe,
When all of a ſudden, out ſtarts Miſtreſs Puſs.
Men, Horſes, and Dogs, not a moment would ſtay,
And Eccho was heard to cry, hark, hark away.

3

The coarſe was a fine one, ſhe took o'er the Plain,
Which ſhe doubled, and doubled, and doubled again;
Till at laſt ſhe to cover return'd out of breath,
Where I and Will Whiſtle were in at the death;
Then in triumph for you, I the Hare did diſplay,
And cry'd to the horns, my boys, hark, hark away.

Pike

Mr Mahon

Allegretto

Come all ye Gem'men Volunteers of glory who would ſhare, And leaving with your Wives your care to the drum head repair.

Or to the noble Serjeant Pike come come without delay you'll enter into preſent pay my lads the Bargain ſtrike a golden Guinea and a Crown be-ſides the lord knows what renown his Majeſty the doner And if you die why then you lie ſtrech'd in the Bed of honor And if you die why then you lie ſtrech'd in the Bed of ho-nor

2

Does any Prentice work too hard,
Fine cloaths would any wear,
Would any one his Wife diſcard,
To the drum head repair.
Or to the &c. &c.

3

Is your Eſtate put out to nurſe,
Are you a caſt off Heir,
Have you no mony in your Purſe,
To the drum head repair.
Or to the &c. &c.

QUARTETTO

Stud, Pike, Crump, and Maudlin.

Allegro

Pike: Poltroon damnation zounds unhand me either you Villian eat that word or down your Throat I'll cram my Sword

Stud: Put by your Spit you un_derſtand me and if I do not make you ro_ar loud er than e'er did Calf before

Pike (aſide): let me come at him blood and thunder beſure you keep us both aſſunder

Stud: let me come at him I'll ſoon con_vince him

Pike: dam me I'll cut him to pieces mince him

Stud: Coward hack him

Pike: Braggart hew him

Stud: Bul_ly tear him

Pike: Scoundrel ſtew him

Stud: ſwagg'ring Pup_py bang him beat him broil him fry him roaſt and eat him

Pike: both well baſ_ted Pray let 'em go this time is waſted

Sy: Crump aſide: I'll try to get them

Stud: Inſtead of all this prit_tle prat_tle lets have a good old

Stud — Crump — Stud — Pike

Eng-lish Bat-tle I'll trim your Jack-et Serjeant Swagger Come form a ring Well are you ready I

ne-ver fight be-fore a La-dy but if you'll meet with Sword and Dagger or o'er a Barrel of gun pow-der

Stud

I am your Man Hark in your ear You'd be I be-lieve a lit-tle proud-er to have the Bar-rel

Pike — Stud ad libitum — Pike

full of beer Sir I ſhall find a time and ſoon Go you're a Cowardly Pol-troon Pol-troon damnation

Stud

zounds unhand me either you Villian eat that word or down your throat I'll cram my Sword Put up your Spit you

un-der-ſtand me and if I do not make you ro-ar loud-er than e'er did Calf be-fore

Pike (aſide) Stud

Let me come at him blood and thunder, beſure you keep us both affunder, Let me come at him I'll ſoon con-vince him,

Pike Stud Pike Stud Pike Stud Pike Stud Pike

dam-me I'll cut him to pieces mince him Cow-ard hack him Braggart hew him Bul-ly tear him Scoundrel ſtew him

Stud Pike Stud Pike Sy Crump

ſwagg'ring Pup-py bang him beat him broil him fry him roaſt and eat him *f* See of your conduct

Maudlin Stud

Wife the fruit, Come come I'll fin-iſh the diſpute Squire do you love me Tell me do if Hounds the timid

Maudlin

Hare purſue Then with the Serjeant o'er a Cup for my ſake make the mat-ter up Ser-jeant d'ye love me

Pike Maudlin

Ho-nor bright Far bet-ter than I love to fight Then with the Squire o'er a cup for my ſake make the

matter up you've ſaid you'd follow my commands without more fuſs then both ſhake hands

CATCH

Then ceaſe all bickering pour the liquor in put about the quart put about the quart to

Then ceaſe all bickering pour the liquor in put about the quart put about the

Then ceaſe all bickering pour the liquor in put about the quart put about the quart to

make the quarrel up drink a barrel up and love and love the bet - ter for't

quart to put a - bout put about the quart put about the quart a - bout the quart

make the quarrel up put about the quart put about the quart a - bout the quart

Joe. Mr Leoni.

Irish Air

pia: *for:* *pia:*

Andante

A Shepherd become with my Pipe and my Crook, what Pleasure to loiter beside the clear Brook; Carelessly lying, fond Birds round me flying, the Sun's glowing fervor allay'd by the breeze, Oh. who would forego such enjoyments as these. *for:* *pia:* Ye roses and Woodbines so sweetly that bloom, Preserve all your charms till my fairest shall come; Beauty in - viting, with fragrance delighting, your brightest per - fections to greet her dis - play, Oh! say 'tis for her you look lovely and gay. *for:* *pia:*

Joe. Mr Leoni.

Dr Arne.

Moderato

When the Serjeant, encouragd by Wine, to your Lips once presumd to ad-vance, Oh! how did I

pia:

sicken and pine, that you deignd to be--stow him a glance! And a-gain, when the Squire from the Chace returning, be-

-stowd you the spoil; From my Memry I cannot e--rase, that the Prize you re-paid with a smile. that the

Prize you re--paid with a smile.

Sy

for:

Maudlin

Ah, my Joey! one day in my place,
The truth on't you cannot gainsay
When I sent my Suivante, pretty Grace,
You kissd her all on the new Hay;

2

Nay, for selfish designs, dard to own,
You pretended a Passion for me;
But attractions and charms I had none,
For Grace was your favourite she.

Duetto

Joe

We have each other on the hip, be Jealous then no longer; but rather let a little flip, tye the knot the

Maud.

We have each other on the hip, be Jealous then no longer; but rather let a little flip, tye the knot the

Allegro

ſtronger. Be Jea - - - - - - - - - lous then no longer; We have each other on the hip, be Jealous then no

ſtronger. We have each other on the hip be Jealous then no longer; be Jea - - - - - - - - - lous then no

longer; We have each other on the hip, be Jealous then no longer; but rather let a little flip, tye the knot the

longer; We have each other on the hip, be Jealous then no longer; but rather let a little flip, tye the knot the

Sy

ſtronger. tye the knot the ſtronger. tye the knot the ſtronger. *for:*

ſtronger. tye the knot the ſtronger. tye the knot the ſtronger.

Catch

1 Would you give me leave to knock you down Sir for a Song, Sing Sing bet ſhort or

2 If Love's a ſweet Paſsion,

3 That's too

long Sing Sing bet new or old, Sir to oblige the Company,

2 If Love's a ſweet Paſsion, I've ſuch a Cold, to Sing in vain I try,

3

1 high, That's higher ſtill with Laugh - - - - - ing I ſhall die.

Gauge. Mr Fox.

Allegro

Come every

pia:

Man now give his toaſt, Fill up the Glaſs, I'll tell you mine; Wine is the Miſtreſs I love moſt; Wine is the Miſtreſs I love

Sy

moſt, this is my Toaſt — this is my Toaſt — this is my Toaſt — now give me thine.

for:

Wiſeman

2

Well ſaid my Lad, ne'er let it ſtand,
I give you Chloe, Nymph divine;
May Love and Wine go hand in hand,
This is my Toaſt — now give me thine.

Stud

3

Fill up your Glaſses to the brink,
Hebe let no one dare decline;
'Twas Hebe taught me firſt to Drink,
This is my Toaſt — now give me thine.

Crump

4

Gemmen, I give my Wife dye ſee,
May all to make her bleſt combine;
So ſhe be far enough from me,
This is my Toaſt — now give me thine.

Pike

5

Let conſtant Lovers at the feet
Of pale fac'd Wenches, ſigh and pine,
For me, the firſt kind Girl I meet
Shall be my Toaſt — now give me thine.

Drub

6

You toaſt your Wife, and you your Laſs,
My boys and welcome, here's the Wine,
For my part, he who fills my Glaſs
Shall be my Toaſt — now give me thine

Gauge

7

Spirit, my Lads, and toaſt away,
I have ſtill one with yours to join;
That we may have enough to pay,
This is my Toaſt — now give me thine.

Grace Miſs Dayes

Allegretto

To ſhine in the Bar all drawn out in my beſt, To be told I am handſome by every Gueſt, To be civil to all and yet

pia:

liſten to none, and when making a Bill out to ſcore two for one, and if told of the error though ever ſo ſmall, break

off with dear me, did not ſomebo--dy call, Lord bleſs me where are all my People hum-drumming, I muſt een go myſelf coming

coming Sir coming, coming Sir coming Sir coming Sir coming, I muſt een go myſelf coming, coming Sir coming. *for:*

2

When a Company comes in, on Veniſon to dine,
Be ſure after Dinner to ſet the beſt Wine,
But when they once in ſort, begin to be merry,
Inſtead of Champagne, ſend up Cyder or Perry.
And if told of the error. &c.

3

In ſhort, with a Pattern like you for my guide,
I ſhall ſcore well, and Cater, and ſtore and provide:
Taking care ſtill to put ſomething by on the ſhelf,
Give my Maſter one half, and take t'other myſelf.
And if told of the error. &c.

Pike. Mr Mahon.

with Spirit

Madam you know my Trade is War, and what ſhould I de--ny it for, When e'er the Trumpet ſounds from far, I long to hack and hew; Whene'er the Trumpet ſounds from far, I long to hack and hew: Yet Madam credit what I ſay, were I this moment call'd a-way, and all the troop drawn in array, I'd rather ſtay with you were I this moment call'd a--way, and all the troops drawn in ar---ray, I'd rather ſtay with you: I'd rather ſtay with you.

p. *mf* *forte*

2

Did Drums and ſprightly Trumpets ſound,
And Death and Carnage ſtalk around,
Did dying Horſes bite the Ground,
And we no Hope in view:
Was the whole Army loſt in ſmoke,
Were they the laſt Words that I ſpoke,
I'd ſay, and damme if I Joke,
I'd rather ſtay with you.

Joe. Mr Leoni.

Dr Arnold.

Violonc: Solo

Andante

pia: *for:*

What are Pluto's gild--ed Toys, what com-pa'd to Love's rich

pia:

Joys? Joys that worldly Mor--tals prize, Souls of fi--ner ſenſe des--piſe: Joys that worldly Mortals

prize, Souls of fi--ner ſenſe des--piſe:

Sy

Free to--

for:

--gether let us rove, Heart for heart and Love for Love. Free to--ge--ther let us

rove, Heart for heart, and Love for Love---. Heart for Heart and Love for Love.

Joe

Free from tumult frowns and ſtrife, Free from

Maud.

Free from tumult frowns and ſtrife, Free from

all that burthens Life, Blythely let us ſeek the Plains, where e---ter---nal Pleaſure

all that burthens Life, Blythely let us ſeek the Plains, where e--ter---nal Pleaſure

reigns. Blythely let us feek the Plains where e--ter--nal Pleafure reigns.

Sy

reigns. Blythely let us feek the Plains where e--ter--nal Pleafure reigns.

Mez: for:

Free to--ge--ther let us rove, Heart for heart and Love for

Free to--ge--ther let us rove, Heart for heart and Love for

pia:

Love. Free to--ge--ther let us rove, Heart for heart and Love for Love--. Heart for

Love.

Heart for heart and Love for Love. Heart for

Sy

heart and Love for Love.

for:

heart and Love for Love.

Crump. Mr Quick.

Recitative Accomp:

pia:

Adieu my Forge my

for:

Anvils clangor, the red hot I..ron's fiery anger,

pia:

for:

Ye one eyed Cyclops Ætnas roar, for Vulcan's Oc..cu..

pia:

for:

Adagio *pia:*

piano

-pation is no more.

Crump. Mr Quick.

Allegro

Let thundering Jove lead a boisterous life, Out thunder'd each hour by the Voice of his Wife, Like a Harlequin let him disguis'd play the fool, Like a Harlequin let him disguis'd play the fool, a Swan or a Whirlwind, a Crow or a Bull; Of such shifts in no need, of no Wifes tongue afraid, Of such shifts in no need, of no Wifes tongue afraid, Hereafter I mean to take up with my Maid. Of such shifts in no need, of no Wifes tongue afraid, Hereafter I mean to take up with my Maid. Hereafter I mean to take up with my Maid.

pia.

mo f.

2

Henceforth then my Wife may Parade thro' the Skies,
Like Nymphs in the Strand to pick up some new prize,
Of Mars and Adonis and Jove at the call,
For now thank my Stars, I have done with them all:
Of your tricks and your fancies no longer afraid,
Good night all ye Gods — I'll take up with my Maid.

Finale.

Allegro

Chorus

Then be con-tent ye mortal race nor wish to change, nor fate, nor place, you must of good and ill have share, and Nature's Nature every where.

Jupiter

Once on a time when Men complaind they were with Ills too tightly straind, I Publish'd in a certain Town that each might lay his Burden down, and take up that more to his mind some o-ther mortal left be-hind, when soon to see the ways of Men, each begd to have his own a-gain.

Mars

I heard you

once the tale re--late, a Son took up his Dad's E--ſtate, but when the youngſter had found out, but when the

youngſter had found out the Packet held old Age the Gout the Rheuma--tism and the Stone, he quickly

begd to have his own, and more he'd never wiſh for wealth, ſo he might have a-gain his health. A Lady

Venus

too who at a rout dire chance had dropp'd her falſe teeth out, cover'd with ſhame ſoon chang'd her lot with the poor

inmate of a Cot, with the poor inmate of a Cot, but when ſhe found on a ſtraw Bed ſhe muſt re-

Chorus

-pose and eat brown Bread, wear a plain Coif and russet gown, she wanted false teeth and the Town. Then be con-

-tent ye mortal race, nor wish to change nor Fate nor place, you must of good and ill have share, and Nature's

Nature every where. Then be con--tent ye mortal race, nor wish to change nor Fate nor place, you must of

good and ill have share, and Nature's Nature every where. Then be con--tent ye mortal race, nor wish to

change nor Fate nor place, you must of good and ill have share, and Nature's Nature every where.

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